

Moonstruck

I see you every night
In the Black sky,
With the bright bright stars.
I see your smile to them, to me.
I feel your moonlight coming to all.

I am not the Night bird,
Who prays to You.
I am not the Lion,
Who is careless to You.
I am not the Cloud,
Who covers You.
But, I am the One,
Who loves You.

Mainak Biswas